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NO.
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CATMAN

COMICS



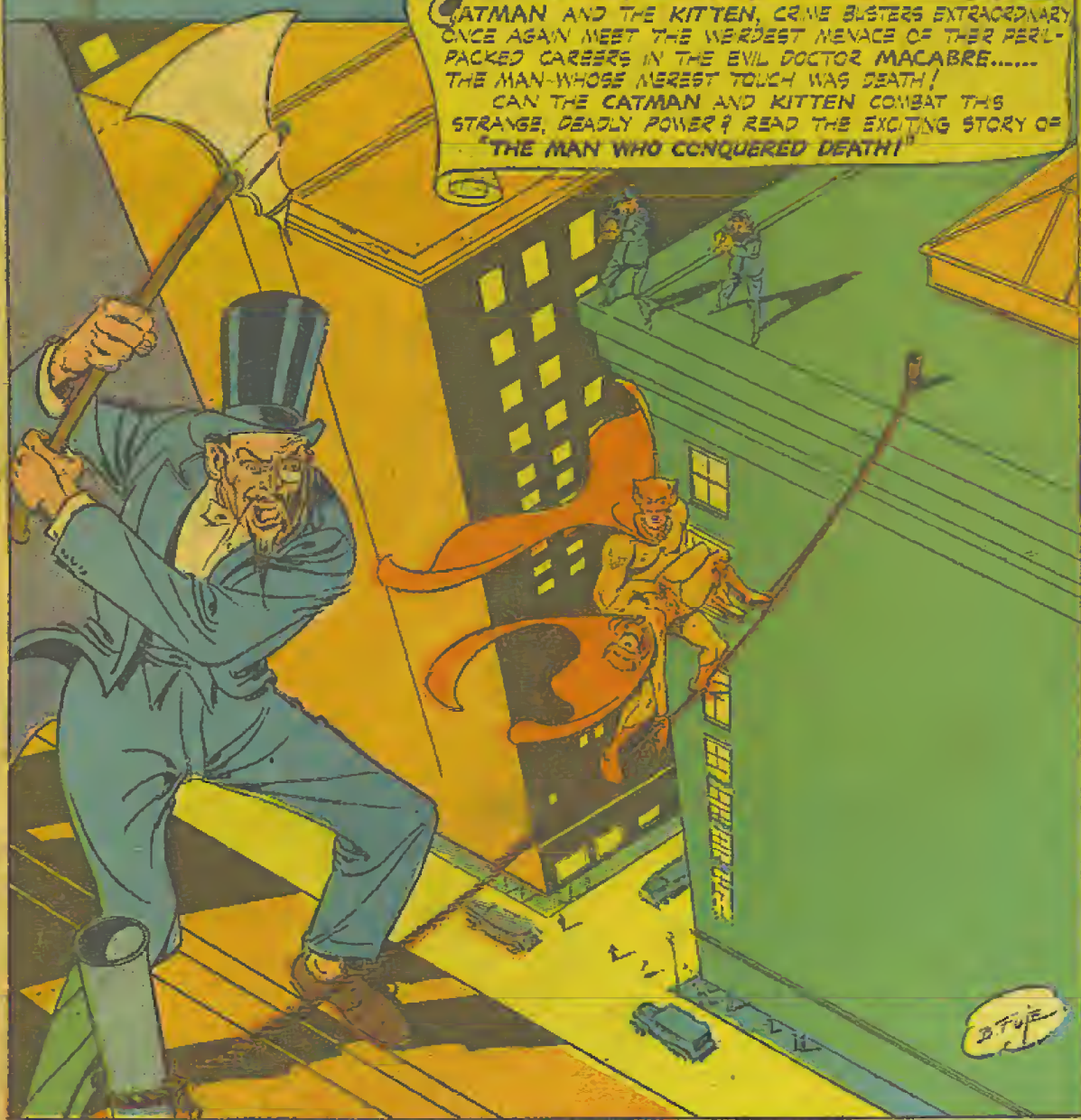


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CATMAN

and the KITTEN

CATMAN AND THE KITTEN, CRIME BUSTERS EXTRAORDINARY
ONCE AGAIN MEET THE VERDEST MENACE OF THEIR PERIL-
PACKED CAREERS IN THE EVIL DOCTOR MACABRE.....
THE MAN-WHOSE NERVEST TOUCH WAS DEATH!
CAN THE CATMAN AND KITTEN COMBAT THIS
STRANGE, DEADLY POWER? READ THE EXCITING STORY OF
"THE MAN WHO CONQUERED DEATH!"



H FULL MOON LOOKS DOWN ON NOCTURNAL MARAUDERS BENT ON STRANGE PLUNDER!



ONCE AGAIN, DR. MACABRE LEADS HIS EVIL MINIONS ON A MISSION OF PLUNDER...

HA! THE ATTIC WINDOW IS OPEN! HIS LABORATORY IS JUST BELOW...



SHORTLY LATER...

GOOD EVENING, MY DEAR DOCTOR!

EH... WHO ARE YOU?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY BREAKING INTO MY LABORATORY LIKE THIS?

I WANT THE Z-RAY, DOCTOR! I KNOW MEN WHO WILL PAY WELL FOR IT...



SO THAT'S YOUR GAME! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

STOP HIM!



YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS INDISCRETION, DOCTOR! I CAN MAKE YOU TALK!



ONE WEARY, PAINWRACKED HOUR LATER...

YOU WIN! I-I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE I KEEP THE Z-RAY...



WILL YOU PROMISE NOT
TO HARM ME AFTER
YOU GET THE MODEL?

OF COURSE! THE
Z-RAY IS ALL
I WANT!



DR. MACABRE AND HIS CAPTIVE ENTER A
SMALL ANTE-ROOM LIT BY A CURIOUS
CRIMSON GLOW...

WHAT CAUSES THIS
STRANGE LIGHT?

THE Z-RAY! ITS POWERS
ARE MOST UNUSUAL...
MOST UNUSUAL!



HERE IT IS!
AHH-HHH...

AND NOW, I
HAVE NO MORE
USE FOR YOU!



FOOL! I NEVER INTENDED
TO LET YOU LIVE! MY
MODEL OF THE Z-RAY
WILL BE THE ONLY
ONE IN THE WORLD!



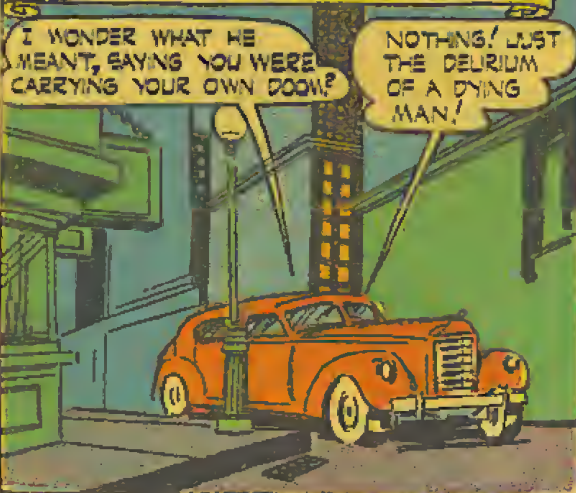
GO! TAKE YOUR CURSED
PRIZE! BUT YOU'LL CARRY
YOUR OWN DOOM...!
HA-HA-HA!



LATER, AS DR. MACABRE SPEEDS AWAY FROM
THE SCENE OF ROBBERY AND MURDER...

I WONDER WHAT HE
MEANT, SAYING YOU WERE
CARRYING YOUR OWN DOOM?

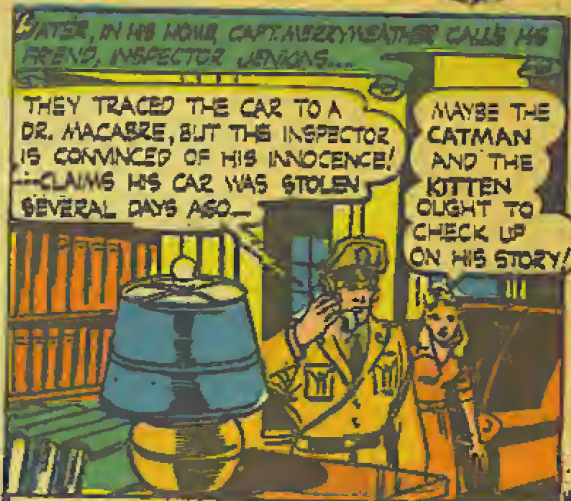
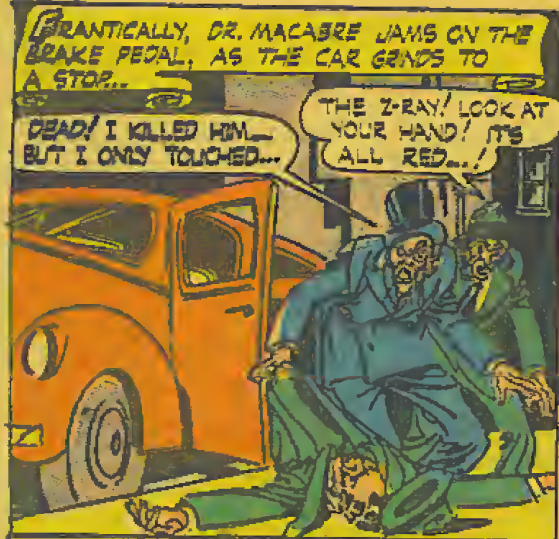
NOTHING! JUST
THE DELIRIUM
OF A DYING
MAN!

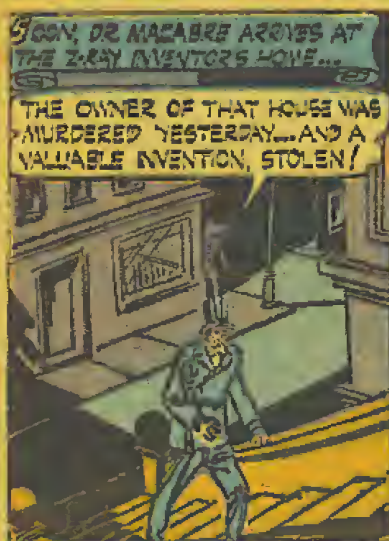


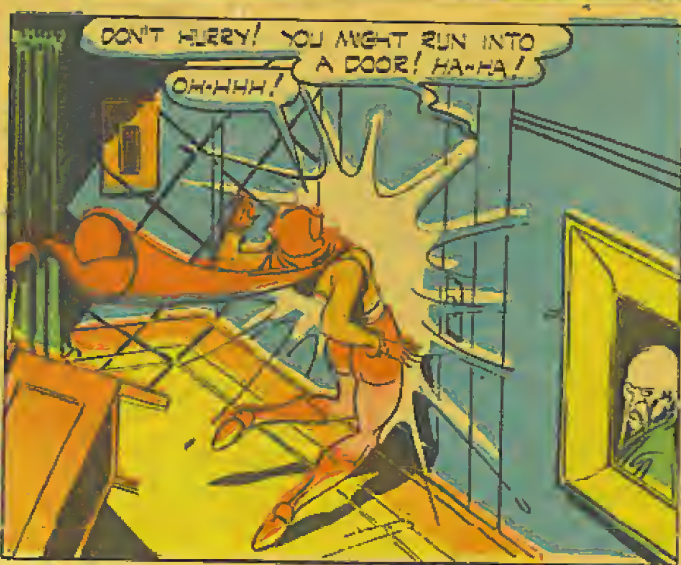
YOU'D BETTER STOP
AT THE NEXT
CORNER... WHA...?

AGG-GHHH!









SECONDS LATER, CATMAN AND THE KITTEN REACH THE STREET.

HE'S GONE!



NOW I'M CERTAIN THAT DR. MACABRE KILLED THE INVENTOR OF THE Z-RAY, AS WELL AS THE OTHER TWO MEN WE FOUND EARLIER TONIGHT!

I WONDER WHY HE CAME BACK TO THE HOUSE? WHATEVER HE WANTED, HE FOUND IT...



RETURNING TO THE HOUSE, THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN FIND THE DEAD SCIENTIST'S NOTEBOOK!

HERE'S THE ANSWER, KITTEN...



THE Z-RAY IS DEADLY BEYOND BELIEF. EXPOSURE FOR MORE THAN A MINUTE CAN FATAALLY AFFECT HUMAN TISSUE. ONLY THE ANTIDOTE Z-R2 CAN REPAIR THE RAYS DAMAGE...

MY GUESS IS THAT DR. MACABRE STOLE THE Z-RAY, BUT HE WAS SOMEHOW EXPOSED TO ITS DESTRUCTIVE POWER! SO HE RETURNED TO FIND THE ANTIDOTE, THAT ALONE WOULD SAVE HIM...



NOW WE KNOW THE ANSWERS, BUT HOW WILL WE FIND DR. MACABRE?

I'VE GOT A PLAN! WITH INSPECTOR JENKINS HELP, WE CAN TRACK DR. MACABRE INTO SHOWING HIMSELF AGAIN...



NEXT DAY IN A CITY NEWSPAPER...

DAILY GLOBE

CATMAN AND KITTEN

SAVE VALUABLE Z-RAY ANTIDOTE

THIEF ESCAPES WITH USELESS SUBSTITUTE

Paper, Tin Still Needed

Give The Red Cross Needs Help

STATION ONE

1504 111 C 101 11

Give The Red Cross Needs Help

HIND THAT NIGHT...

DO YOU THINK
HE'LL BELIEVE
THAT STORY?

WE'LL SOON KNOW! WITH
HIS LIFE AT STAKE, HE
MAY BELIEVE ANYTHING!



QUIET! I THINK I
HEAR SOMETHING!



THROUGH THE WALL OF THE
ROOM APPEARS A GLOOMY,
CRIMSON, GLOWING HAND...



WITH ITS TERRIBLE SEARING
POWER, THE HAND CUTS
THROUGH THE WALL LIKE A
KNIFE...

THE PLACE IS
EMPTY! THE FOOLS DIDN'T
THINK TO TRY AGAIN!

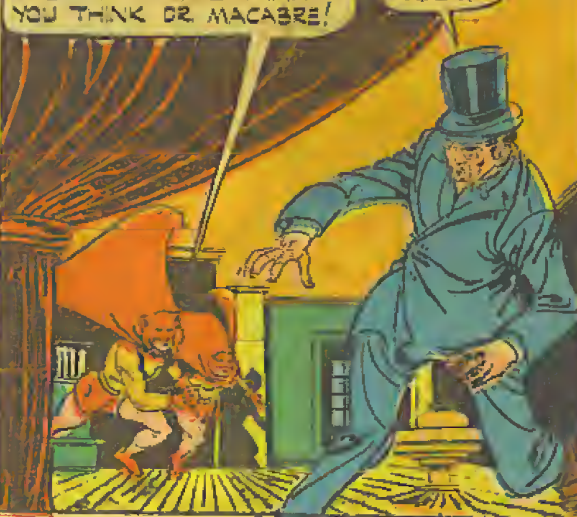


SO...I STOLE A USELESS SUB-
STITUTE! BUT I MUST FIND THE
REAL ANTIDOTE! THERE'S LITTLE
TIME LEFT...



EVEN LESS TIME THAN
YOU THINK DR. MACABRE!

YOU !!

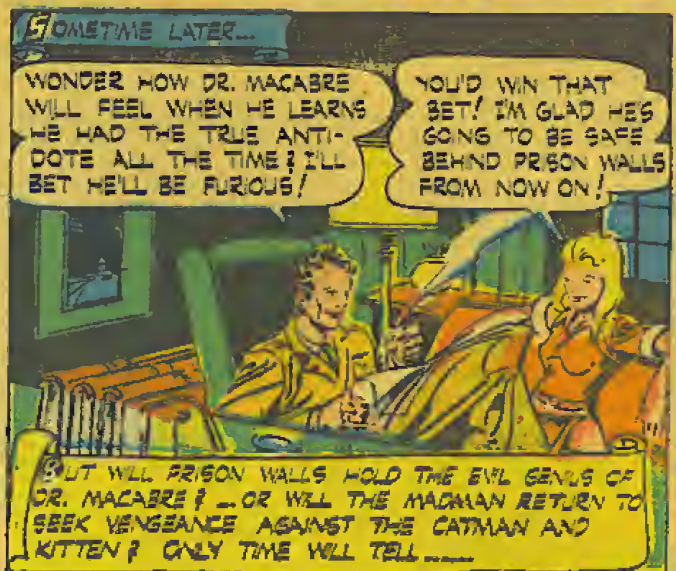
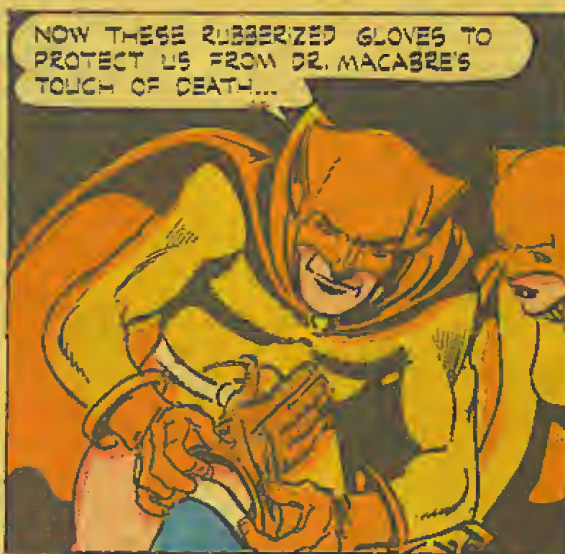


A SUDDEN SWEEP OF DR. MACABRE'S ARM IS
ARRESTED BY THE CATMAN...

I DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU TOUCH
ME! IT WOULDN'T
BE HEALTHY...!







Molly O'Moore

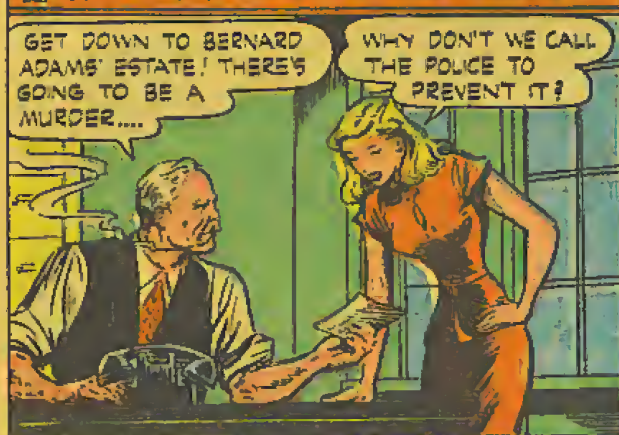
AND

Scoop Scanlon



IT WAS THE STRANGEST MURDER CASE OF MOLLY O'MOORE'S CAREER... FOR THE "DEAD" MAN WAS STILL ALIVE AND INSTEAD OF WANTING PROTECTION, HE WANTED TO BE KILLED! BUT HE INSISTED THAT THERE BE PEOPLE ON HAND TO ENJOY HIS MURDER!

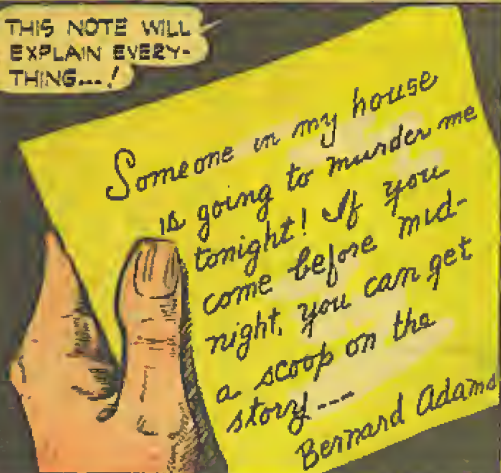
MOLLY O'MOORE IS GIVEN A STRANGE ASSIGNMENT!



GET DOWN TO BERNARD ADAMS' ESTATE! THERE'S GOING TO BE A MURDER....

WHY DON'T WE CALL THE POLICE TO PREVENT IT?

THIS NOTE WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...!



Someone in my house is going to murder me tonight! If you come before midnight, you can get a scoop on the story! --- Bernard Adams

BUT-BUT IF HE KNOWS
HE'LL BE MURDERED, WHY
DOESN'T HE CALL THE
POLICE TO SAVE HIM?

HOW SHOULD I
KNOW? IF HE
DID THAT, IT
WOULDN'T BE
HALF AS GOOD
A STORY! GET
MOVING!

I THOUGHT I'D HEARD
EVERYTHING! BUT THIS IS
THE FIRST TIME
I'VE WRITTEN UP
A MURDER
STORY BEFORE
THE MURDER
EVEN
HAPPENED!

SCOOP
SCANLON!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE...?

SAME THING
EVERYBODY
ELSE IS! TO
PUT IT CRUDELY
WE'RE GOING
TO BE IN AT
THE KILL!

BERNARD ADAMS INVITED
EVERY NEWSPAPER IN
TOWN TO COVER HIS MURDER!

OF COURSE IT ISN'T! COME
IN, YOU FOOLS! DON'T STAND
THERE GAWKING!

DO YOU THINK IT'S JUST
A PUBLICITY GAG?

BERNARD
ADAMS!

SO YOU'RE THE
POTENTIAL CORPSE?

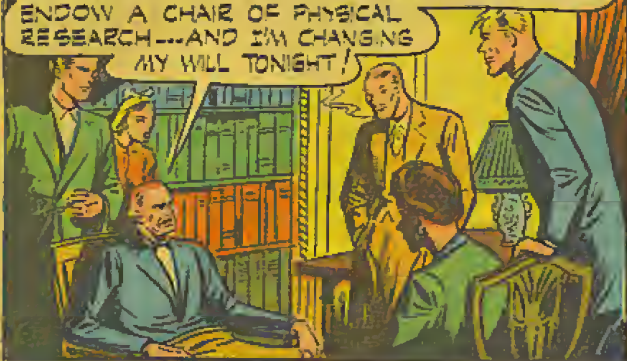
THIS IS NO JOKING
MATTER, YOUNG
LADY! ANY ONE OF MY
WORTHLESS RELATIVES
MAY TRY TO KILL ME WHEN
HE FINDS OUT WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO! I WANT THE
REPORTERS AND POLICE TO
FIND OUT WHICH
ONE SUCCEEDS!

IF YOU ASK ME,
OLD MAN ADAMS
IS A SCREWBALL!

WHY WOULD HIS RELA-
TIVES WANT TO KILL
HIM? OBVIOUSLY, THEY
STAND A BETTER CHANCE
OF INHERITING HIS MONEY
IF HE DIES A NATURAL
DEATH---

BUT MOLLY AND SCOOP SOON LEARN THE REAL REASON FOR BERNARD ADAMS' BELIEF THAT HE IS TEMPTING DEATH--

MY DOCTOR TELLS ME I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE! BUT NONE OF YOU WILL GET ANY OF MY MONEY! I'M LEAVING IT ALL TO PROFESSOR OSTROW TO ENDOW A CHAIR OF PHYSICAL RESEARCH--AND I'M CHANGING MY WILL TONIGHT!



YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, FATHER! YOU WON'T CUT ME OFF IN FAVOR OF THAT CHARLATAN!

ESTELLE, YOU'RE MY ONLY DAUGHTER, BUT I WARNED YOU NOT TO MARRY THAT LIGHTWIT HUSBAND OF YOURS! THIS IS YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR DISOBEYING ME!



AS FOR MY SON, HE'D ONLY SQUANDER THE MONEY IN A WEEK! AND THIS WILL TEACH MY SON-IN-LAW NOT TO MARRY A DAUGHTER OF MINE FOR MONEY!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL TAKE IT TO COURT! YOU'RE NOT IN YOUR RIGHT MIND!

AH, PROFESSOR OSTROW! JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE!

WHEN THE COURT INVESTIGATES PROFESSOR OSTROW, THEY WILL UPHOLD MY SANITY! HE'S DOING AN IMPORTANT WORK, AND MY MONEY WILL DO MORE GOOD IN HIS HANDS THAN WITH ANY OF YOU NO-ACCOUNT LOAFERS!



NOW WE HAVE AT LEAST THREE PEOPLE WITH A GOOD MOTIVE FOR KILLING OLD BERNARD ADAMS--

SKIP THE DEDUCTION! LEAD ME TO THE FREE FOOD--!

I WONDER WHY ADAMS DECIDED TO LEAVE ALL HIS MONEY TO THE PROFESSOR?

ANYWAY, THE PROFESSOR'S ONE MAN WHO STANDS TO GAIN PLENTY BY KEEPING HIM ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE HIS WILL!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!!

A SHOT! IT
CAME FROM
ADAMS' ROOM!

BANG!

HE'S DEAD!-- SHOT
THROUGH THE
HEART!

JUST AS HE PREDICTED! SOMEBODY MURDERED
HIM!... BUT WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

WHO
COULDN'T?

ANY ONE OF THESE
PEOPLE HAD A GOOD
CONVINCING MOTIVE!
IF ADAMS LIVED TO
CHANGE HIS WILL,
THEY'D HAVE LOST
A FORTUNE!

IF YOU'RE
ACCUSING US OF
MURDER, YOU'D
BETTER BE PRE-
PARED TO PROVE
IT IN COURT!

THE ONLY MAN WHO LOSES
BY ADAMS' DEATH IS
PROFESSOR OSTROW!
--SO HE COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT!

THAT REMINDS ME!
WHERE IS PRO-
FESSOR OSTROW?

HERE I AM!... AND I
SHALL FIND THE ONE
RESPONSIBLE FOR
THIS AWFUL TRAGEDY!

HOW ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO IT?

BY SEEKING OUT THE MYSTERIES OF THE PSYCHIC WORLD, I SHALL BRING THE GHOST OF BERNARD ADAMS BACK TO EARTH TO ACCUSE HIS MURDERER!

A SEANCE... PROFESSOR OSTROW MUST BE A CRACKPOT...

HE SEEMED PRETTY SURE OF HIMSELF! LET'S WAIT AND SEE!

LET US ALL BE QUIET! NO ONE MUST MOVE OR THE SPELL WILL BE BROKEN...

GOLLY! I'M SCARED!

ON THE FERE GLOW OF A RED LAMP, THE SEANCE BEGINS!

BERNARD ADAMS! I CALL UPON YOU TO RETURN! SHOW US THE ONE WHO KILLED YOU!

SILENCE THEN, IN WHICH THE FAINT WHISPER OF A BREATH...
...THE SIGHING OF THE WIND AT THE WINDOW IS THE ONLY APPARENT SOUND...

SUDDENLY!

SCOOP! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

MOLLY-- SIT DOWN!

THERE STILL MAY BE TIME...

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? ... YOU'VE RUINED THE SEANCE!

NO I HAVEN'T! THE PROFESSOR'S GONE AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!





I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE! YOU KILLED BERNARD ADAMS....!!

WHY YOU--



THIS'LL THROW YOUR AIM OFF A LITTLE...!



AND THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO PULL GUNS!!

BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT! WHY DID PROFESSOR OSTROW KILL THE GOOSE AS HE WAS ABOUT TO LAY A GOLDEN EGG....?



BECAUSE HE ISN'T REALLY A "PROFESSOR" AT ALL, BUT A SMOOTH WORKING CONFIDENCE MAN/HE COLLECTS FROM GULLIBLE WEALTHY MEN!

IT'S A GOOD RACKET, PROVIDING HE DOESN'T MILK HIS VICTIMS OF TOO MUCH! THEN THERE MIGHT BE AN INVESTIGATION! WHEN BERNARD ADAMS' RELATIVES THREATENED TO GO TO COURT, THE PROFESSOR KNEW THE JIG WAS UP....



HE COULDN'T REFUSE THE INHERITANCE WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION, SO HE KILLED ADAMS, KNOWING SUSPICION WOULD NEVER FALL ON HIM! HE TRIED TO STEAL WHAT MONEY HE COULD UNDER COVER OF THE SEANCE...

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT HE WAS GONE?



I WAS SCARED! I WAS HOLDING THE ARM OF THE PROFESSOR'S CHAIR FOR SUPPORT... AND I FELT HIM WHEN HE STARTED TO LEAVE! ISN'T IT STRANGE THAT MURDER SOMETIMES REVEALS ITSELF BY A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT...??

The End

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF MOLLY AND SCOOP AS THEY TANGLE HEAD-ON WITH DANGER AND INTRIGUE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS....!!

The HOOD



WHEN THE UNDERWORLD STARTS GOING TO ART SCHOOL, AND CRIME ARTISTS ABANDON THE SMOKING SIX-GUN FOR THE PALETTE AND BRUSH, THE HOOD TAKES TO A QUEER CRIME TRAIL TO DISCOVER THE REASON FOR THE....
PORTRAITS OF PLUNDER!!!

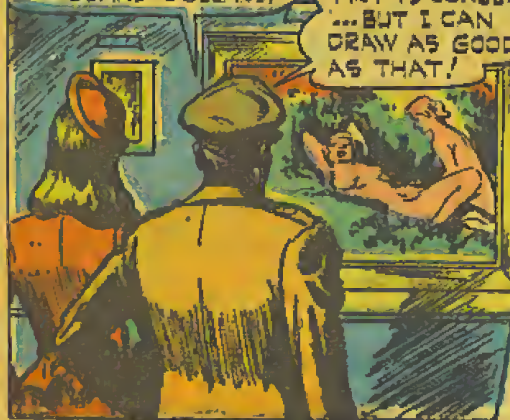
IN A FAMOUS CITY MUSEUM...

IT'S THE NEW WORK BY PIERRE PAULAN! THEY SAY IT'S VALUED AT FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE UP PAINTING! I'M A LOW-BROW WHERE ART IS CONCERNED... BUT I CAN DRAW AS GOOD AS THAT!

YOU COULDN'T EVEN DRAW A CROWD BY THROWING AWAY DOLLAR BILLS... AND YOU KNOW IT!

FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, I CAN DO ANYTHING! SAY, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO... "KID" ME?



WELL, WELL!
LOOK WHO'S JOINED
THE RANKS OF THE
ART LOVERS....!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPY
HOLLIHAN AND PETE PALLETT
ARE DOING IN A MUSEUM?
GORILLAS LIKE THAT BELONG
IN A ZOO...OR
A CITY JAIL!

EVEN CROOKS CAN
HAVE ARTISTIC
SOULS! JUST BECAUSE
YOU HAVEN'T ANY,
DOESN'T MEAN EVERY
ONE ELSE IS HOPELESS!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT!
ER...I JUST REMEMBERED
ANOTHER APPOINTMENT!
THE CABBIE WILL TAKE
YOU HOME....

ONCE THE TAXI IS OUT OF
SIGHT, MAJOR TOM WOOD
HURRIES BACK TOWARD
THE MUSEUM....

I MAY HAVE A SUSPICIOUS
NATURE, BUT I'D LIKE A TALK
WITH THOSE TWO UNDER-
WORLD CHARACTERS....

SOUND THE ALARM!
SHUT THE DOORS!

WHAT'S
WRONG?

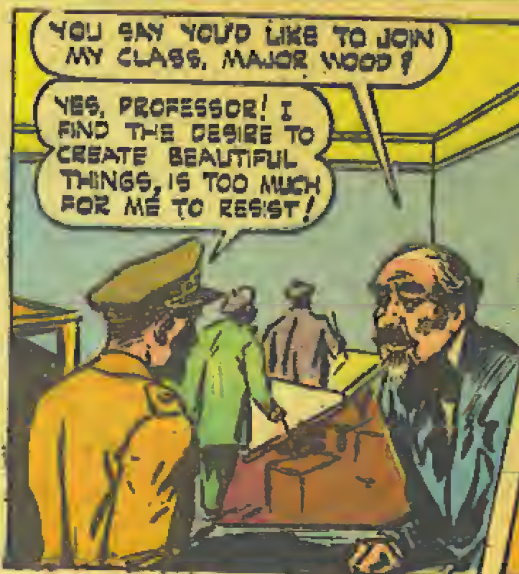
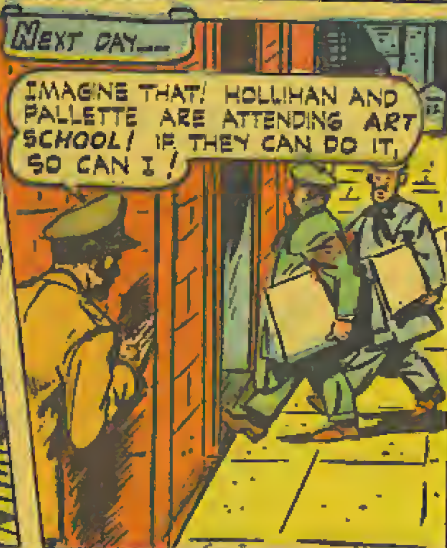
PIERRE PAULAN'S
MASTERPIECE
IS STOLEN !!

THOSE TWO CROOKS
DIDN'T WASTE ANY
TIME....

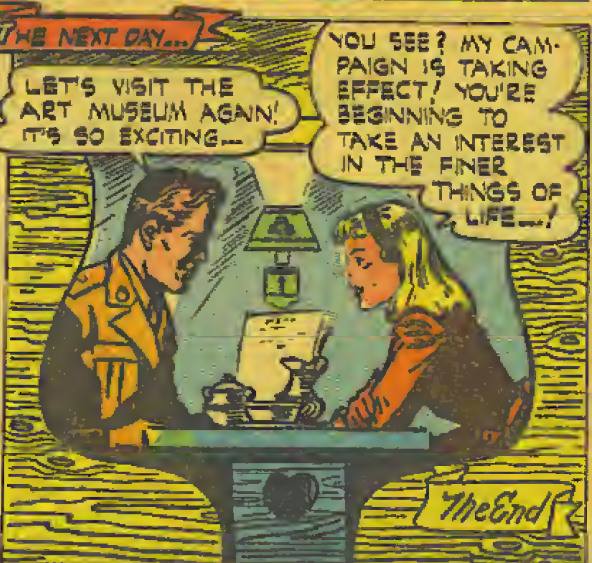
MOMENTS LATER...

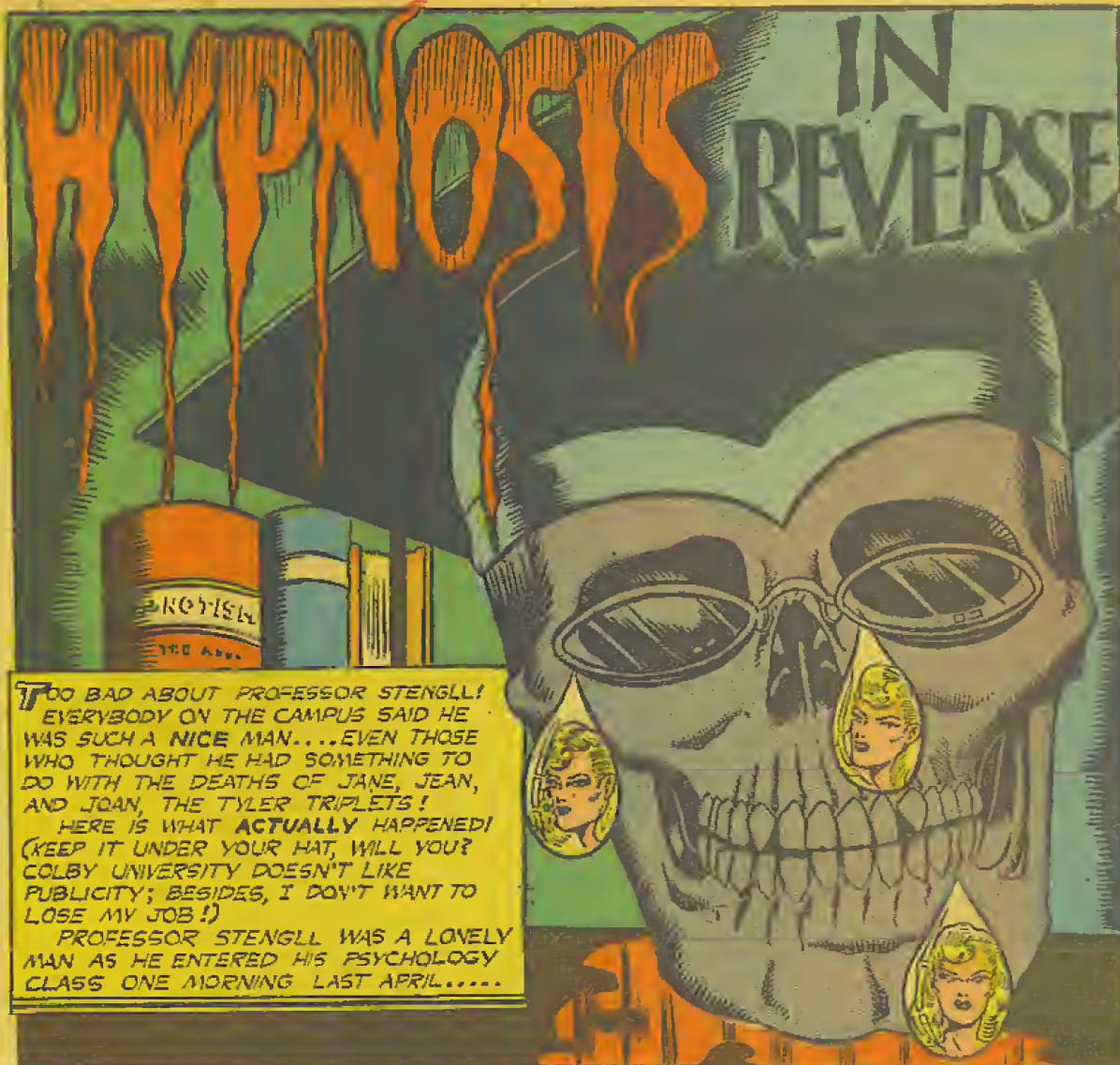
AND NEITHER
WILL THE
HOOD !!







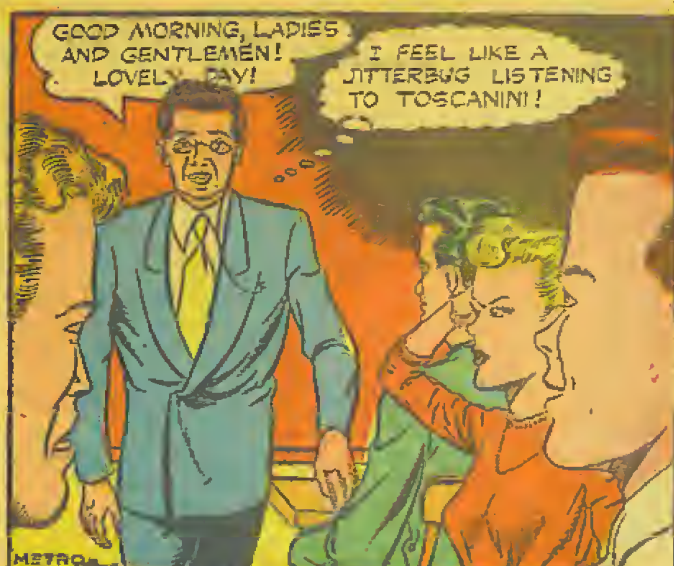




TOO BAD ABOUT PROFESSOR STENGL! EVERYBODY ON THE CAMPUS SAID HE WAS SUCH A NICE MAN....EVEN THOSE WHO THOUGHT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DEATHS OF JANE, JEAN, AND JOAN, THE TYLER TRIPLETS!

HERE IS WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED! (KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT, WILL YOU? COLBY UNIVERSITY DOESN'T LIKE PUBLICITY; BESIDES, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY JOB!)

PROFESSOR STENGL WAS A LOVELY MAN AS HE ENTERED HIS PSYCHOLOGY CLASS ONE MORNING LAST APRIL.....





TODAY, STUDENTS, WE SHALL DISCUSS GENETIC LOGIC AND THE ASSOCIATION OF IDEAS!



AHEM-WHM! LET'S CARRY OUT THE PROF'S "ASSOCIATIONS," SUGAR!



WE'RE THE TYLER TRIPLETS! THE DEAN TOLD US TO REPORT TO YOU!



HAR-R-UMPH! OF COURSE! PLEASE BE SEATED!



TYLER! TYLER! THEY MUST BE MARTHA'S DAUGHTERS! SHE MARRIED GEORGE TYLER AFTER SHE TURNED ME DOWN! THE RESEMBLANCE IS UNDENIABLE!



SHE TURNED ME DOWN TWENTY YEARS AGO! I SWORE I'D GET EVEN SOME DAY! NOW HER DAUGHTERS ARE IN MY PSYCHOLOGY CLASS! BUT I CANNOT INJURE INNOCENT GIRLS----



AND THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY! WILL THE TYLER GIRLS PLEASE STAY AFTER CLASS, IN ORDER THAT I MAY ADJUST MY RECORDS---

WELL, YOUR APPLICATIONS
APPEAR TO BE IN
ORDER, GIRLS! YOU
MAY GO!



SEVERAL WEEKS PASS--

NOW, TOMORROW
I WILL GIVE YOU
AN INSTANCE OF
MANIAC DEPRESSION!



THEN, ONE DAY THE TRIPLETS WERE DIS-
CUSSING THE FORTHCOMING FRATERNITY
DANCE....



...AND THE PROFESSOR HEARD THEIR
UNFLATTERING COMMENTS!

IF YOU GIRLS ARE GOING
TO THE FRAT DANCE,
YOU'LL HAVE TO DANCE
WITH THE PROF! HE'S AN
HONORARY MEMBER!

WHAT???
DANCE WITH THAT
ANTIQUATED
OLD BUZZARD?
NOT US!!!

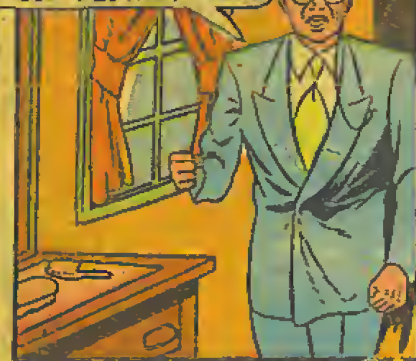


ANTIQUATED OLD BUZZARD!
IS THERE NO RESPECT FOR
DIGNITY IN THE WORLD?
THAT SETTLES IT!



AND SO PROFESSOR STENGL'S
SENSITIVE MIND TRAVELS BACK
TO AN OLD HURT....

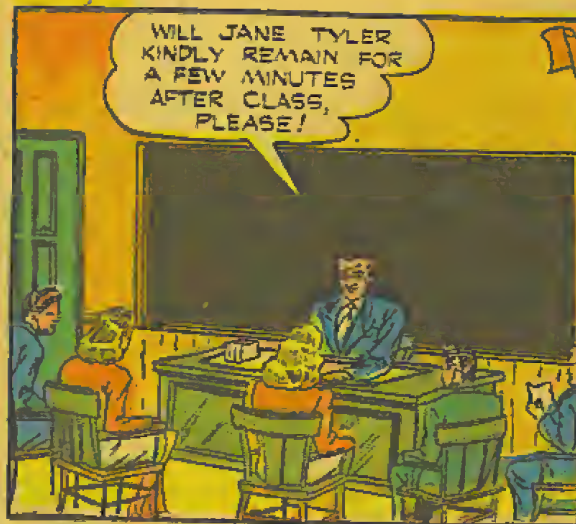
THEY ARE JUST LIKE
THEIR MOTHER! COLD--
HEARTLESS! I
MUST DESTROY THEM!



AND HE ARRIVES AT A
SOUL-CHILLING CONCLUSION!

AT LAST MY RESEARCH
IN HYPNOSIS SHALL
BEAR FRUIT!





THE WARPED EDUCATOR HYPNOTIZES THE HELPLESS GIRL...



BUT JEAN DOESN'T KNOW HOW TRUE HER WORDS ARE UNTIL---



SEVERAL WEEKS PASS--



THE BRIDGE, JOAN!
REMEMBER THE
BRIDGE!



THE PATTERN CONTINUES
TO UNFOLD....

JOAN, WHAT'S
WRONG WITH YOU???
YOU SEEM STRANGE!!



I HATE TO WALK
ACROSS THIS BRIDGE,
JOAN, AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED—



JOAN....
DON'T !!!
HELP!!



I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE
DID IT! THE SAME THING
HAPPENED TO MY OTHER
SISTER! OH-H--JOAN----
JANE-----



IT'S SIMPLE, BOYS!
A SUICIDE COMPLEX!
THE CASE IS OPEN
AND SHUT!



ANOTHER TWO WEEKS PASS, AND AGAIN--

TOMORROW WE SHALL DISCUSS
THE FREUDIAN THEORY! THAT
IS ALL FOR TODAY.... WILL
JEAN TYLER STAY FOR A FEW
MINUTES, PLEASE?



...AND YOU WILL JOIN
YOUR SISTERS, JEAN! AT
THE BRIDGE! THE
BRIDGE---
REMEMBER !!!



NOW, THAT HIS CRIMES ARE ABOUT TO BE
COMPLETED, THE WARPED PROFESSOR
FOLLOWS HIS LAST VICTIM....



NOW MY REVENGE IS COMPLETE!
ON YOU, MARTHA, AND YOUR
HEARTLESS DAUGHTERS, WHO
CALLED ME AN ANTIQUATED
OLD BUZZARD !!!



I SAW THAT GIRL JUMP OFF THE
BRIDGE! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HER?
YOU WERE STANDING HERE! THAT'S
THE THIRD ONE IN THE PAST
COUPLE OF MONTHS! I THINK
I OUGHT TO RUN YOU IN!



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY,
OFFICER! IN FACT, IT WOULD
BE QUITE USELESS TO JAIL
A CORPSE, AS I SHALL BE
IN A FEW MOMENTS! KINDLY
STEP ASIDE! PROFESSOR
STENGLI HAS COMMANDED
ME TO JUMP...!!!



I AM JOINING YOUR
DAUGHTERS, MARTHA.
MY BELOVED....



THE PATTERN IS CONCLUDED!!
STENGLI SUCCEUMBS TO
AUTO-SUGGESTION!!

WONDER WHAT THERE IS
ABOUT THIS BRIDGE...???
AND THE OLD GENT!
HE SEEMED LIKE SUCH
A NICE MAN....



IF THERE ARE NO ZOMBIES, IF TRULY THE DEAD DO NOT WALK AGAIN... WHY IS IT THAT THE LAWS OF HAITI MAKE IT A CRIME BY LAW FOR ANYONE TO OWN, TRANSPORT, OR BARTER IN... ZOMBIES! THE DEACON AND MICKEY FIND A STRANGE AND EXCITING ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY WHEN THEY MEET.... THE ZOMBIE MASTER.....!!!

I SPEAK TO YOU FROM AFAR!
THERE IS LITTLE TIME, AND THE
TALE MUST BE KNOWN BEFORE
I GO! KHARA-EL DEMANDS IT...
AND NONE MAY DEFEY THE
DESIRE OF KHARA-EL!



IT BEGAN WHEN THE
SPIRIT OF KHARA-EL
MADE KNOWN HIS DIS-
PLEASURE WITH HIS HUM-
BLE SERVANTS! ONLY THE
BLOOD SACRIFICE WOULD
SATISFY HIM, AND I WAS
CHOSEN TO FIND A
WHITE VICTIM FOR THE
CEREMONY!



SO I CAME TO THE CITIES OF
WHITE MEN, AND THERE I
PERFORMED FOR GAWKING
FOOLS WHILE I CONTINUED
THE SEARCH!



I DID THE SACRED DANCE OF THE DAMBALLA
KNOWING THAT THE CHOSEN ONE WOULD
RESPOND TO ITS MESSAGE WOULD FEEL ITS
RHYTHM IN HER HEART AND BRAIN...



AND SHE DID! SHE CAME TO ME WITH WORDS
OF PRAISE FOR MY PERFORMANCE, AND I
KNEW THAT SHE WAS THE ONE...

MY NAME IS
ELLEN COLE!
I'M A SINGER
AT THIS
NIGHT CLUB!

I SHALL WATCH
YOUR PERFOR-
MANCE WITH
GREAT INTEREST!



HOW COULD I KNOW THAT
OTHER, ALIEN EYES ALSO
WATCHED THE CHOSEN ONE...

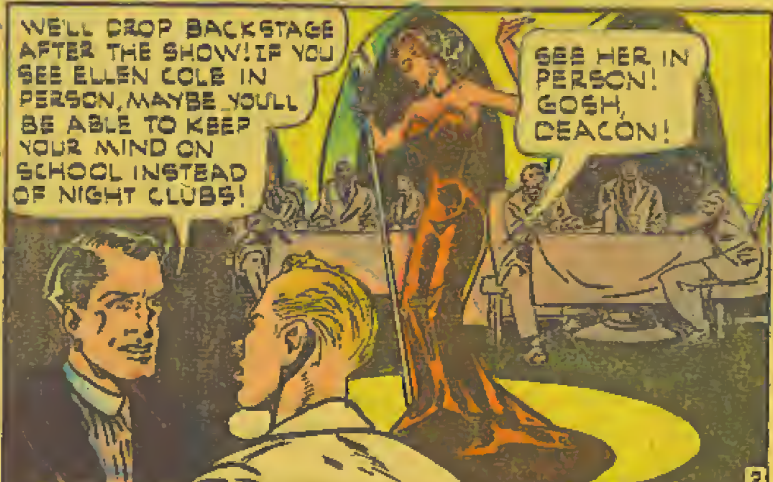
IS THAT
THE GIRL
MICKEY?

SIGH! ISN'T SHE
BEAUTIFUL,
DEACON?



WE'LL DROP BACKSTAGE
AFTER THE SHOW! IF YOU
SEE ELLEN COLE IN
PERSON, MAYBE YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO KEEP
YOUR MIND ON
SCHOOL INSTEAD
OF NIGHT CLUBS!

SEE HER IN
PERSON!
GOSH,
DEACON!





BUT KUALA HAD THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN! HE LIFTED HIS OPPONENT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD...

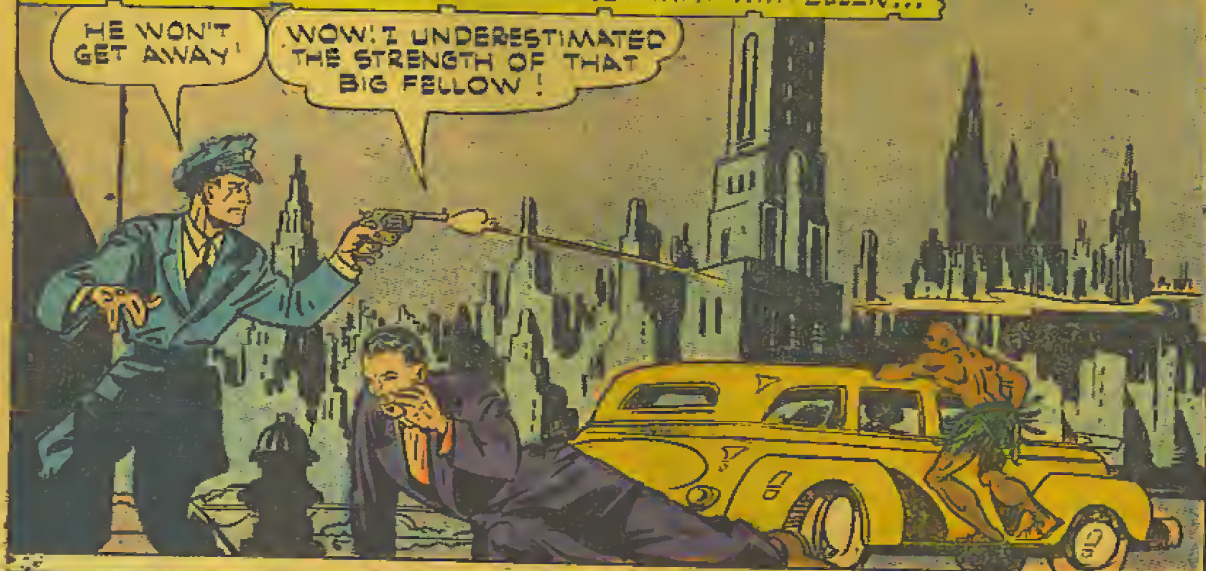
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



KUALA AND THE MASTER MAKE THEIR GETAWAY WITH ELLEN...

HE WON'T GET AWAY!

WOW! I UNDERESTIMATED THE STRENGTH OF THAT BIG FELLOW!



FEELING BETTER, MICKEY?

I WINGED THE BIG GUY! THE BULLET CAUGHT HIM DEAD CENTER!



I'M ALL RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE ELLEN COLE!

GET IN TO THE SIDE CAR!



THAT BIG FELLOW'S WOUNDED! HE'S LEAVING A TRAIL OF BLOOD FOR US TO FOLLOW!



I KNEW KUALA WAS HURT!
BUT I DID NOT GUESS HOW
BADLY! ALL I KNEW WAS THAT
THE PRIZE I SOUGHT WAS MINE...



THE SMALL SLOOP
WAS READY AND
WAITING TO CARRY
US TO HAITI, WHERE
THE WHITE GIRL WOULD
BE A BLOOD SACRI-
FICE TO THE WRATH
OF KHARA-EL...

THEY'VE GOT A BOAT.
HURRY, MICKEY!



THE STRANGER FOUGHT LIKE
A PANTHER! EVEN IF KUALA
HAD HIS STRENGTH I KNOW
NOT IF HE COULD HAVE
RESISTED HIM...

THAT KNIFE WON'T HELP
YOU, GOLIATH! HMMM!
YOU'RE WEAKER THAN
I THOUGHT!



YOU'RE
RIDING
FOR A
FALL!

AHHH!



EVEN THE BOY FOUGHT WITH A
FURY THAT WAS INDESCRIBABLE...

HE'S DEAD! THE COP'S
BULLET PIERCED HIS
HEART!



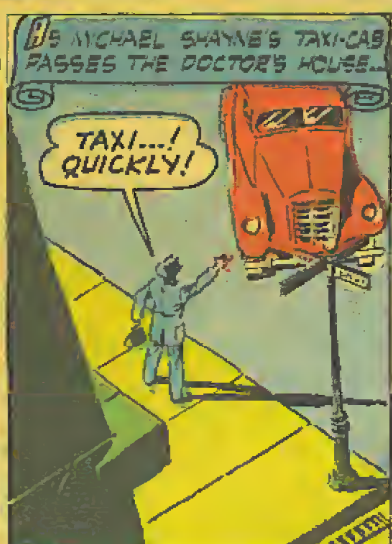
FOR THE MOMENT I
ESCAPED HIM! I
REACHED KUALA'S SIDE.

IN THE NAME OF
THE MASTER, KHARA-
EL... ARISE! DAMBALLA
OUBDA! LET LIFE
RETURN!





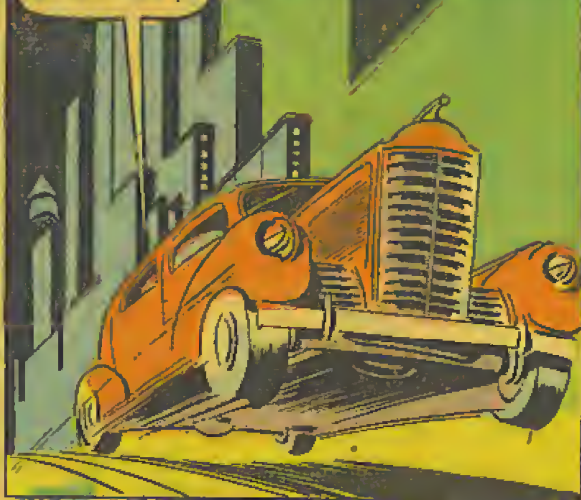
THE END



I GOT A PHONE CALL JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO! LUCKY YOUR CAB WAS PASSING BY! MY CAR'S IN THE GARAGE FOR REPAIRS!



GULP! C-CAN'T YOU GO SLOWER?

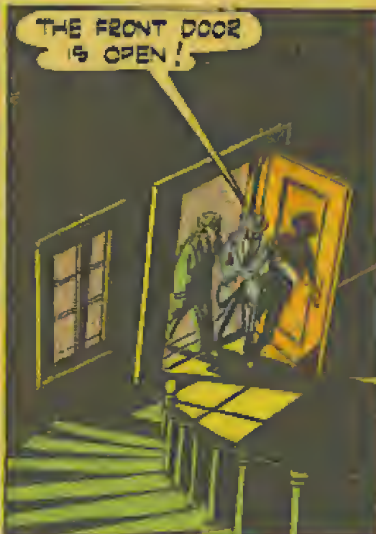


HERE'S THE ADDRESS, DOC!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE IT! COME INSIDE... I MAY NEED YOUR HELP!



THE FRONT DOOR IS OPEN!

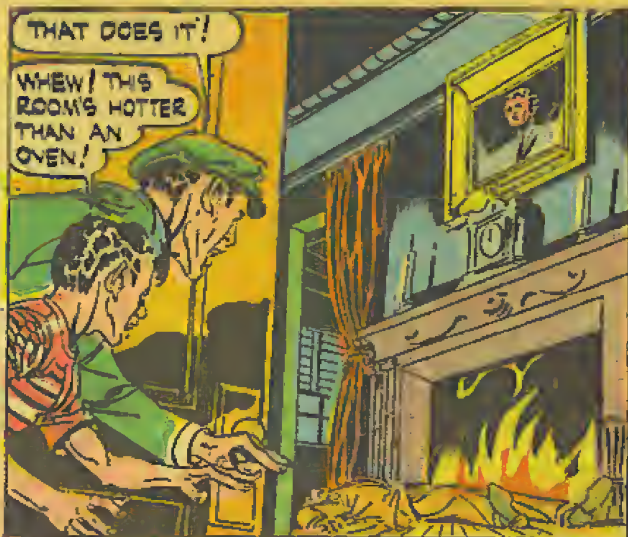


BUT THIS DOOR IS LOCKED! HEAVE, CHIPPER...!



THAT DOES IT!

WHEW! THIS ROOM'S HOTTER THAN AN OVEN!



SURE IS WARM! MAYBE HE WAS TRYING TO TAKE A STEAM BATH....

HE'S DEAD!!





HE WAS FROZEN TO DEATH!

BUT HE'S LYING IN FRONT OF THE FIRE-PLACE AND THE TEMPERATURE ~~IN~~ HERE IS OVER A HUNDRED DEGREES!



NEVERTHELESS, HE WAS FROZEN ALMOST SOLID! AS A DOCTOR, I CAN ONLY TELL THE CAUSE OF DEATH! I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW IT WAS DONE...!

MAYBE YOU'D KNOW WHO WOULD WANT TO KILL HIM?



THE DEAD MAN IS MORTIMER GRAYSON! HE EARNED A FORTUNE THROUGH THE INVENTION OF A NEW TYPE REFRIGERANT! IF HE WAS MURDERED, THE MOTIVE WAS ROBBERY!



BUT THAT'S FOR THE POLICE TO DECIDE! I'VE GOT TO FILE A DEATH CERTIFICATE WITH THE CORONER....

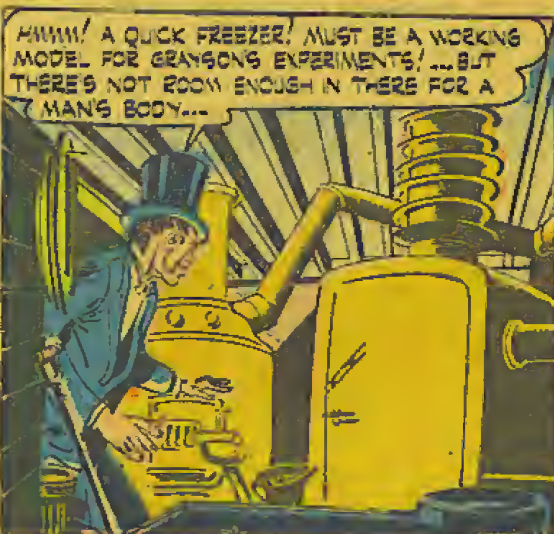
WE'LL STAY HERE UNTIL THE COPS ARRIVE!



ALONE, SHAYNE AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND CHANGE TO... THE RECKONER AND CHIPPER!

THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY MUST STILL BE SOMEWHERE IN THIS HOUSE! I'LL TAKE A LOOK DOWNSTAIRS!

OKAY! I'LL CHECK THE UPPER FLOORS!



HHMM! A QUICK FREEZER! MUST BE A WORKING MODEL FOR GRAYSON'S EXPERIMENTS! ...BUT THERE'S NOT ROOM ENOUGH IN THERE FOR A MAN'S BODY...



GRAYSON MUST HAVE BEEN FROZEN TO DEATH UPSTAIRS! BUT WHO BUILT THE FIRE IN THE FURNACE?





LUCKY I
SAW YOU OUT
OF THE CORNER
OF MY EYE!



YOU WERE PLAYING
FOR KEEPS!



RECKONER!
YOU LOOK
FROZEN!

3-2-2! ANOTHER
MINUTE N THERE AND
ID HAVE BEEN A
CORPSE!



THE QUICK FREEZER WAS CON-
NECTED TO THE RADIATOR PIPES
...AND THE REFRIGERANT WAS
PUMPED INTO THE ROOM!

THEN, THAT'S
HOW THE
MURDER WAS
COMMITTED!



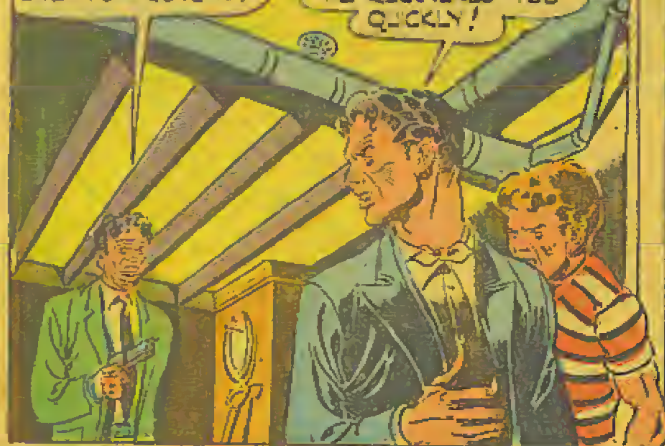
BUT HOW
COULD THE
RADIATOR
PIPES WERE
STILL WARM?

BECAUSE THE KILLER BUILT UP
A FIRE AFTER THE MURDER
WAS DONE! THE FIRE TOOK
THE CHILL OUT OF THE PIPES
AND MADE THE ROOM INTO A
SEMI-INFERNO WITHIN A FEW
MINUTES!

AN INTERESTING
DEDUCTION! TOO
BAD YOU'LL NEVER
LIVE TO PROVE IT!

CHPPER, YOUR RIGHT
HAND PUNCH USED TO
BE HARDER THAN THAT!
HE RECOVERED TOO
QUICKLY!

YOU GUESSED HOW THE MURDER WAS
DONE, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHY! HE
CHEATED ME! WE FOUND THE FORMULA
FOR THE REFRIGERANT TOGETHER, BUT
HE TOOK ALL THE CREDIT....



SO I KILLED HIM! JUST AS
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

INDEED!



HOW DOES THIS
"SOOT" YOU?

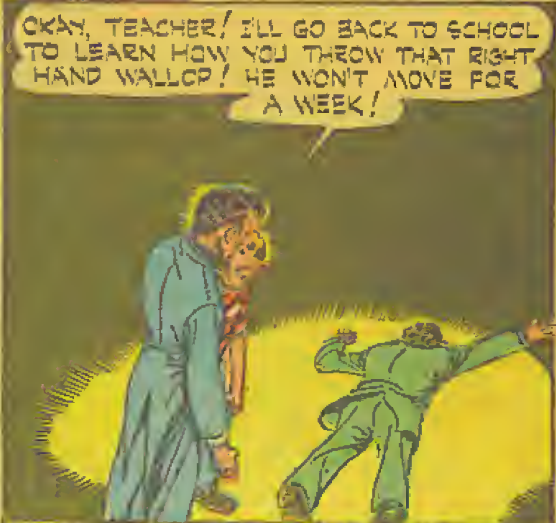
MY EYES!
I'M
BLINDED!



NOW YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS
TOO...!



OKAY, TEACHER! I'LL GO BACK TO SCHOOL
TO LEARN HOW YOU THROW THAT RIGHT
HAND WALLP! HE WON'T MOVE FOR
A WEEK!



LET'S JUST SAY
HE'S OUT COLD!

JUST AS COLD AS THE
CORPSE OF THE MAN HE
MURDERED! BUT HE WON'T
BE COLD FOR LONG! THE
KILLER IS HEADED FOR
THE HOT SEAT!



The
End

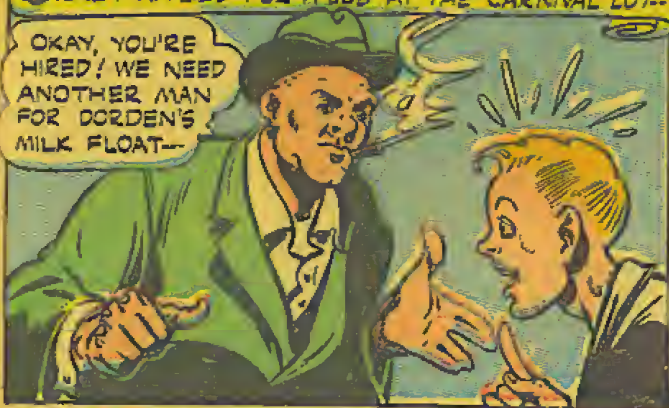
LITTLE LEADERS

MICKEY WANTED TO BUY KATIE A PRESENT FOR HER BIRTHDAY. THAT'S WHY
 HE TOOK THE JOB WITH THE MARDI GRAS CARNIVAL! BUT NEITHER MICKEY
 NOR THE KITTEN EXPECTED THAT THE LITTLE LEADERS WOULD BE NEEDED
 TO KEEP THE MARDI GRAS PARADE FROM BECOMING A CARNIVAL OF
 CRIME!!!



MICKEY APPLIES FOR A JOB AT THE CARNIVAL LOT--

OKAY, YOU'RE
 HIRED! WE NEED
 ANOTHER MAN
 FOR DORDEN'S
 MILK FLOAT--



I'M A WORKING MAN!
 KATIE WILL BE
 SURPRISED WHEN SHE
 HEARS I'VE GOT A
 REGULAR JOB--!



I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY HER THAT BROOCH FOR HER BIRTHDAY! IT'S MADE OF REAL, GENUINE ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS---



BUT WHEN MICKEY RETURNS TO BEGIN HIS NEW JOB---

GET INTO YOUR WORKING CLOTHES!

I-I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO WORK ON THE FLOAT---



YOU ARE WORKING ON THE FLOAT-- AS A MODEL!

BUT... BUT...



OH, GOLLY! I HOPE KATIE NEVER SEES ME LIKE THIS! I'LL BE MORTIFIED!



MEANWHILE... IN A ROOM NOT FAR DISTANT---

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE MUSICIAN'S UNIFORM, DUGGER-I

WE'RE PLAYING IN THE CARNIVAL BAND TONIGHT! WE WON'T BE RECOGNIZED! I HAVE A PLAN--

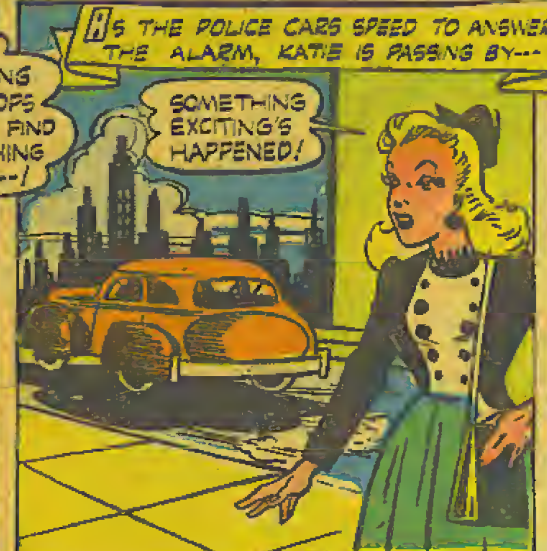


THE CARNIVAL PARADE GOES DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF THIS TOWN-- THE MAIN STREET IS LOADED WITH JEWELRY STORES AND EXPENSIVE FUR SHOPS! ON CARNIVAL NIGHT, NOBODY WILL BE LIKELY TO NOTICE US WHEN WE BREAK IN---

BUT HOW CAN WE GET THE LOOT OUT, WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

JUST LEAVE THAT TO DUGGER KNIGHT! I'VE FIGURED OUT A PERFECT HIDING PLACE! THE COPS WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED---







GOLLY MOSES!
HERE COMES
KATIE...



SHE MUSTN'T FIND
ME LIKE THIS!
I'LL HIDE IN HERE!



THERE GO
THE COPS!
--THEY
DIDN'T
SPOT US!

OF COURSE NOT!
WE LOOK LIKE
PART OF THE
CARNIVAL
BAND---



I KNOW JUST THE
PLACE TO HIDE
THE LOOT UNTIL
WE'RE READY
TO TAKE IT---

OOOF--THIS
TUBA MUST
WEIGH A
TON---



DUGGER AND HIS HENCHMEN
ENTER THE GIANT MILK
BOTTLE WHERE MICKEY HAS
TAKEN REFUGE---

THAT TUBA IS
WORTH A FOR-
TUNE IN JEWELS!
--EMPTY IT--!



THAT BIG HORN MADE
A PERFECT HIDING
PLACE--- BUT WE'LL
NEED IT AGAIN FOR
OUR NEXT JOB! WE'LL
KEEP THE JEWELS IN
THIS EMPTY FLOAT!



DID YOU
SAY
EMPTY!

OH--OH--
THEY'VE
SPOTTED
ME---



